A

Clockwork Pink

By

Elvis Del Valle

Chapter 1

By

Caesar

"There we sat down, in the Ponyville Cupcake Bar, thinking over what do for the evening. There was in our little group of droogies, Petena,

Big Bertha, Georgina, and myself, Pinkamena Pie. The cupcakes we had a sort of a kick to them, with secret lil' spices and the like that'll

really kick your socks off. Ready to sharpen your wits for a night of the old 'ultra violence.'"

-"Spare me a bit, me pegasister?"- a bum said to Pinkamena as the four left the Cupcake Bar.

There was this bum, sitting there in the middle of the road, which we wanted to cross. And has the nerve to ask me little sisters for a

pretty bit, when he's inconvencing me and my little droogies. I took an instant disliking to the semlly ol' bastard. The smell of drink covered

his breathe, stinking up the whole place.

-"Sure my little pegasisters and I have something to spare you!"

We all took our turn hitting the homeless bum. Big Bertha, though very dim in the head, had powerful blows in the old bum's chest, and we

all took turns beating fun was exquisite. We continued beating him, until he had little puddles of blood dripping from his mouth, nose and

ears. Unfortunately, our fun was cut short as one those cop ponies pulled closer to us. We had taken our fill of violence with the ol' bum on

the street. But the night was still young me bronies and pegasisters, and we took out for a lil' stroll through the city.

-"Let's get her, colts!"- A rather unpleasant colt said sid to his own little group of droogs.

The unfortunate little mare they set their eyes, was none other than my own little droog, Rarity. As pretty as she was, Rarity nevertheless

caught the eyes of some vicious little gang. They grabbed her, and how much did our little devochtka scream for someone to help her. But

in those days, the police were nothing more than droogie gangs of their own. And took any excuse to beat up on any poor lil' sucker who

came their way. Other gangs took to the streets too, taking their own bit of the ultraviolent.

Personally, I had no disire to protect my little devochtka droogie, Rarity. This wasn't a matter of chivalrous bravery, but rather a moment

to deny our little pals pleasure. On another day, we would've let them take their own way with lil' devotchka.

-"Ho ho ho"- I said the the lil' gang leader.

-"Well well well.. if it isn't lil' ol Billy Colt and his own gang of droogs. Come and get some in the balls, if you have any balls, you eunuch steer."

As though as I insulted our little droogie's stallionhood, he merely spat a foul substance all over the ground. Pulled out his little tooth pick

for a stabber, a knife if you will.

-"Let's get them, colts!" ol' Billy Boy said

Now it was our gang of four up against Billy Colt's gang of five. But Big Bertha was like three stallions in that whole body of hers. She

fought like a mad stallion, grabbing the two of Billy Boy's droogs in a head lock and how much they struggled and bucked to get out of the

grip.

We fought for a bit longer, I myself getting a few hits into Billy Colt. As much fun as me and my lil' droogies had, our lil' devotchka friend,

Rarity's screams attracted the attention of the police. With a loud whistle, I attracted the attention of my lil' pegasisters, and we were on

our way out the scene, leaving ol' Billy Colt to the hands of the police ponies.

The Pegasidurango 2010 purred away real horrorshow. It vibrated a nice warm feeling through your gutty works. Soon it was real country

dark with trees throughout. We fillyhoofed around with the other travelers of the night. Playing hogs of the road. Causing several to crash

as they attempted to move out of our way. Then we headed west. What we were after now was what you could call a surprise visit. That

was a good real kick, and great for the laughs and lashings of the old, ultraviolent.

We decided to make our turn towards a little cottage on the ouskirts of Ponyville. We parked behind some trees, as we didn't want to be

seen, before our fun and laughs could be enjoyed. I signaled my droogs to follow closely. As we approached the lil' old cottage, we saw a

sign that said "HOME". And home.. is where the real fun is.

Meanwhile inside the house, a young stallion is typing up a report. After being fired from his job as Captain of the Guard, Shining Armor

devoted his life to changing Equestria. Eventually starting his own blog, Shining Armor wrote about the changing state of affairs throughout

the country. Joined with him and his young wife, Princess Cadence. However, neither one of them knew, that their lives would change.

"DING DONG" The door bell rang

-"Who in Equestria could that be?"- Shining Armor said as he looked over to his wife.

"DING DONG" The door bell rang again

-"I'll go and see."- Princess Cadence replied

Me and my lil' droogies waited a bit, and wouldn't you believe it oh my lil' bronies and pegasisters, it was none other than my lil' devotchka

droogie Cadence, however tonight was going to be fun.

-"Yes who is it?"-Cadence said

Oh what nerve this lil' droogie of mine did not even remember who I was. Which would make the veshch go by even better.

-"Please Mrs."- I spoke in a voice that would sure to bring sympathy. "There's been a terrible accident. And now my friend is on the middle of the road bleeding to death. Can I please use your phone for an ambulance?."

-"Oh I'm sorry, we don't have a telephone, you have to go someplace else."- Cadence said

-"But this is a matter of life and death!"- I pleaded to this devotchka

-"Who is it dear?"- Shining armor called from afar

-"There's a young filly here. She says theres been a ambulance, and she wants to use the telephone."- Cadence replied.

-"Well... I suppose you better let her then."- Shining Armor replied

The little devotchka gave a deep breathe in and out, before turning back my way.

-"Wait a minute will you?"- Cadence said as she unhooked the chain that kept the door closed.

It was that moment, oh my bronies and pegasisters, that I signaled my droogs put on our maskies. They are real horrorshow disguises.

-"I'm sorry, but we usually don't let strangers in at the middle of the ni-" Cadence said before my little droog, Big Bertha grabbed her.

With our little friend Cadence subdued, we forced her back into the house, though Shining Armor was a soldier of sorts, even he can't beat

Pinkie. A good kick to the face, and he fell back down the stairs.

With the Cadence and Shining Armor subdued, I whistled to my droogs for further orders.

-"Right, Petena, check the rest of the house, for any unpleasant and pleasant surprises."- I said to my gang.

And then one of the not so strangest veshches started. I started to sing.

-"I'm singing in the Chocolate Rain!"- I began. -"Some stay dry while others feel the pain"- At that, I kicked the stallion, Shining Armor, in the chest, for laughs and lashings.

-"Chocolate Rain! A baby born will die before the sin!"- I then slapped our devotchka Cadence. She screamed in pain and fright.

-"Chocolate Rain! The school books say it can't be here again!"- I kicked Shining armor in the chest several more times.

-"Chocolate Rain! The prisons make you wonder where it went!"- After that, I shoved a little rubby bouncy ball into Cadence's mouth, and taped it shut. Wouldn't want her screams to spoil our fun?

-"Chocolate Rain! Build a tent and say the world is dry!"- I threw their little books shelf down and their desk too.

-"Chocolate Rain! Lifts the ark of paradise in sin!"-and then Big Bertha handed me some scissors, and we started cutting through Cadence's bed time clothes.

-"Chocolate Rain! Which part do you think you're 'livin in?"- We stripped Cadence further.

-"Chocolate Rain! More than 'marchin more than passing law"- I kicked Shining Armor one last time.

-"Chocolate Rain! Remake how we go to where we are!"

Finally I was finished with the song, so I turned our little helpless droogie, Shining Armor, bent down to his level and said:

-"Viddy well little brony. Viddy well!"

We kept stuffing Cadence full of cake over and over, until she passed out. Then when we got bored of raiding jewelry and kicking Shining

Armor we headed out. Finally finished with our night of Ultraviolence.

We were all feeling a bit shagged, and bagged, and fashed after our night of enery expenditure. So we ditched the Pegasidurango, and

headed back to the Cupcake Bar for a night cap.

There were some sophistos from the TV studios from around the place. Laughing and smacking away without a care in the wicked world one

bit. Then the disk on the stereo started playing, and one of the sophistos started singing my jam.

-"There is a place, where the grass is what's for dinner!"

-"BOOOOO!"- My dim witted droog, Big Bertha yelled.

I smacked upside the head for the rude outburst.

-"AHH!"- Big Bertha screamed. -"What did you do that for?!"

-"For being a bucker with no manners. That's what happens when you do that public wise oh my pegasister." -I replied

-"I'm not your pegasister nor will I ever want to be."- Big Bertha replied

-"Watch that. Do watch that."

-"Garbles! I'll meet you with chains and hoof any time!"- Big Bertha said

-"And I'll scrap with you, anytime you like"

-"Well I'm a bit tired maybe, just not the same. So I'll be heading back for some bed rest. Right right?" Big Bertha said

-"Right Righty."

Where I lived, was with my droogies, the Cakes, at Municpal Flatblock 189. Once again, the elevator wasn't working, so I had to take the

stairsies again. Once back to the apartment, I checked on my pet gator, Gummy, and I dropped the loot from today's events off in my

stachy. It had been a wonderful evening, and to finish it off i needed...

"Equestria Girls we are unforgetable".

Chapter 2

At the next morning my sladky Mrs cake was cloping to door to make me wake up.

-Pinkie?.....Pinkie, wake up is time to go to school.

I could wake up if i wanted to, but i had a oozhassny pain in my gulliver. May be for so much fun on that last night, so i decided to stay in bed and take a rest.

-Sorry, I can go to school, my gulliver hurts, i need take some sleep.

-But, Pinkie, you didn't go to school in 2 weeks.

-Please, let me rest, i need this for make me feel better or may be possible to keep losing the school days.

-OK, honey, i will make you the breakfast.

-Thanks, have a nice in the rabbit.

And finally i zasnoot in the lovely Land of Dreams just for a few of hours. And then i went to the kitchen and i found a very yummy-yummy cup-cakes, fried eggywegs and jam on toasted kleb. I ate the breakfast and i can swear my bronies and pegasisters than it the pishcha was so delicious. I gooly to the bathroom to empty myself and when i cross the Mrs Cake room, i saw a somepony sit in Mrs Cake bed. I wlaked back to see who it was and it was nothing else than my droogie fluttershy. She was like my Takecarer or somecal like that. She's always nice with me but i think that sometime she is watching me like a cop pony. Any way i decided to give her a nice welcome.

-Hi hi, Mrs Fluttershy.

-Hi, Pinkie. Mrs Cake let me the key for come in and she told me that you feel sick.

-A awful pain in my brooko.

-Yeah, but you look very heathly. Please, sit down- She said very nicely and touching the bed. I sit down by her side and she started to talk:

-Well, I say you were having fun last night, Is itn't?

-What it means that?

-You know. The night is the best time for any young pony and the cops fine Billy Colt with his gang very hurts and in the hospital, the pony have mention your name. You were not getting in any trouble, don't you?

-Of course not. Why should i?-I said trying to be nice.

-Well, I hope you don't be doing something you should not be doing cuz if the police catch, this time there'll something worse than a simple headache and this time will be not the correctional school, will be the correctional institute and all my job will go to hell. All my wasted time on you will be for nothing. So why you don't try to stay out of troubles. You've got a lovely couple who loves you and treat you like you be their daughter and don't be a bad filly. I was myself clear?

-Clear as the pink color in a cupcake. It alright, Fluttershy. You can trust me. I said very nicely and then, when i was alone again, i take the chance itty to DJ-Pon 3 Music Store and inside i could slooshy another music theme of the gorgeous Esquestria Girls. DJ-Pon 3 was present in the counter, so i walk to her for ask about 1 of my requested.

-Excuse, I ask this 2 weeks ago. I want to know if it came arrive- I said showing a piece of paper with the eeyma of my waiting albums. DJ-Pon 3 took the papper and without say a slovo, she went inside to seek my requested. While i was waiting, by my side i could see 2 molodoy filly and knew who they were. The Devotchka with the pink and blue hair was Bon Bon and her droog was Lyra. Someponies said than they are a coulple, but me bronies and pegasisters, i get closer to speak with them and discover if that was truth.

-Hey, me pegasisters. What are doing a molodoy couple like you on this place- They didn't say a slovo. They were looking me and smiling, but they didn't talk to me, so i keep insisting with a smile in my face.

-What's matter? Are you shy or something'- I said nicely looking to Lyra.

-What you gonna to buy?-Lyra said- Octavia Melody or Equestrial Orchestral?

-If you like the good music, me pegasisters, may be you both should join me. Come with Pinkamena and you gonna slooshy heaven trumpets and hell tubas. You are all invited- I said smiling and huging my 2 droogies. It could say than they were agree in come with me to my house and when we arrive, we got into bed to make the old in-out-in-out. Me and my 2 lovers were kissing and touching our bodies each other. And as we all are devotchka, we practices the old in-out-in-out using our wet yahzicks. Licking and penetrates our intimate parts. We all felt our wet yahzicks inside our genitals and the sensations was so beautiful. We were keep doing that for a long time.

When we finish, my 2 devotchkas were zasnooting in my bed and i get dress itty out. Down of the stairs i found my 3 droogies waiting for me. They slooshy me coming and Georgina was the first one in talk:

-Welly, welly, there you are Pinkie.

-What are you doing here? me pegasisters- I replied

-We slooshy you were bolnoy, so we came to viddy you- Big Bertha said.

-Well, I had a horrible pain in my gulliver, so that why i decide stay in bed.

-Yeah, but you look better, are you?-Georgina ask.

-Now listen, as you superior droog, i'm the only one who can decide what to do.

-Yes, but i got a better idea-Big Bertha said. I didn't like it what she said so i get closer to her for know what she was talking about.

-What you try to said?-I ask to Big Bertha, but Petena spoke for her:

-Look, we are always stealing watches, less money to share and cals like that with less value.

-Yes, so Petena and i were thinking in do something bolshy.-Big Bertha said.

-In bolshy, eh?-I replied-that is wonderful. I teach you so much my little droogies. C'mon, let's gooly.

Chapter 3

While we were gooling on the street of Ponyville, i was thinking in what Petena said. "So Peneta will be the bolshy leader and Big Bertha her slave". That is something i can't leave happen and for lucky, a music came to my help and i viddy what i had to do. With my cane i clop Petena on her brooko and a kick in the same masto than make her fall in the lake by our side. Big Beartha tried to clop me with her chain, but i bend over ande when i got Big Bertha on my back, i satnd out sending her to the lake too. Georgina gooly back without do nothing. Big Bertha tried to swim to the shore and i give her my hoove to help her. When she give me her hoove, i suprise her with a nozh in my other hoove and i shive Big Bertha's hoove. The red blood gushed from her hoove and i let her fall again.

I didn't shive any of the Big Bertha's vains and when they came out from the lake, we stopped in the Ponyvillle Cupcake Bar for take a rest. Now me pegasisters knew who was they master.

-So, as always, everthing is done and forgot. Right Righty?

-Right-Georgina said.

-Right-Big Bertha said.

-Right-Petena said at last.

-Ok, petena. Now i would like to hear your plan for this night.

-No tonight, Pinkie. No this nochy-Peneta said.

-C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, Petena girl. We are not baby mares anymore, are we? . So what was that your mind had?

-There is a mare with a lot of valuables. Her eemya is Trixie Lulamoon. There's so much stuffs on her house good as gold.

-tell me more, Petena girl, tell me more.

That nochy, we decide itty to Lulamoon's mesto and me and my droogies filly the same eegra we fillied last ight with Shining Armor. I clop the and i slooshy Trixie coming to the door.

-Who's it?-She ask.

-"Please Mrs."- I spoke in a voice that would sure to bring sympathy. "There's been a terrible accident. And now my friend is on the middle of the road bleeding to death. Can I please use your phone for an ambulance?."

-Sorry, but i can't make use the phone. You should better go to somewhere else.-Trixie said.

-"But this is a matter of life and death!"- I pleaded to this devotchka.

-I sorry, but i never let in strangers after of the dusk.-Trixie said.

-Is alright. I can not blame you for the number of robbers and rogues out there that are loose. Thank you anyway.

When my droogies knew that our trick wasn't working, we went by side the house and i could viddy a open okno.

-Ok, help me to in by the okno- Isaid to my tree droogies and Big Beartha with the help of Petena, they hold me by my tally, i stripped and go in to the okno. I put on my mask and gooly by the house till find Trixie on her room. Finally i found her speaking to the phone. I didn't know what she was skazating, but she finish of talk and she get poogly when she viddy me in to her room.

-Hi hi. Finally we meet. Our little mischief in the door wasn't satisfactory?

-Who are you? How you get in?-Trixie said, but i get distracted with all the stuff on the house. There was a lot of colourful pictures about Trixie doing the old inout-in-out with bronies and pegasisters. Even in some pictures, she was exhibiting her nagoy body and showing her genitals.

-What the bloody hell are you doing here?-Trixie said and the only slovos i could say was:

-Naughty, naughty, naughty. You dirty molodoy Devotchka.

-Listen to me, you dirty bastard, you better keep out before of get in a serious problem.

I didn't slooshy her, something that i was interessovat was a strange sculpture in the shape of a penis and i wanted to touch it.

-Don't touch that!, That is very important object!- This devotshka said to stop me, but i touch it and it started to swinging.

-What the fuck do you want?-The devotchka was really angry.

-I'll be honest. I'm in a school proyect where we compete for know who wins points selling magazines.

-Stop of bullshit and came out or i'll do it my self.

I clop the sculpture and it started to swinging again.

-I said don't touch that! Now keep out of my house!-Trixie shout, but i didn't slooshy and i keep cloping the sculpture. Trixie was so angry than she took a little statue and she ran to me for clop me. But i was oomny. I took the sculpture for keep her away from me. She was insisting in clop me with that statue on her hooves, so i filly a minoota with her until she could clop my gulliver and i felt. The angry devotchka felt on me for clop me once again, but i kick her on the brooko and she felt. I took the sculpture and with all my strength, i embed the penis gulliver on her rot so hard than i broke her jaw. She shout before of that and she didn't make a move any more. I was poogly in that moment, but the fear get worse when i slooshy the zvook of the cop ponies coming. I knew than Trixie was calling the cop ponies by the phone. I let the sculpture on the floor and i ran to the door. I opened and, me bronies and pegasisters, my gang was outside still waiting for me.

-C'mon, pegasisters, the cop ponies are coming.

-Wait a minoota, droogy, i got smething to say-Big Bertha said and in that moment, she broke a moloko bottle in my face. I shout and felt in the floor

and the sodding betrayers ran away guffing. I was dazed by the clop than i couldn't viddy anything.

-I'm blind, your sods. Fuck! I will kill you, your clops! I will sodding kill you!- I screamed and before of note it, the cop ponies were already by my side and they arrested me.

I was take to interrogation. 2 ponies know as Soarin and Spitfire were vid-ding waiting for talk. But later of wait 28 minootas, i spoke.

-Is useless wait, me brony and pegasister. I will not say a slovo til viddy my lawyer. I know the law, your sods.

-Welly welly, Spitfire. May you should show to our friend Pinkie than we know the law too. But know it is not good enough.-Soarin said while he took a cancer and Spitfire gooly to me for speak.

-That is very bad scar on your face. How you did it?-Spitfire said and i burped on her face. She press my injury for make me hurts.

-What the fuck are you doing? Your bitch!- I asked.

-That is for that poor victim yours. You dirty piece of shit.

I put my hoove in her genitals to tighten it and Soarin came fast to clop me til let Spitfire go. The sod clop me so hard to make my nose bleed and i felt something of blood in my rot. For my suprise i viddy Fluttershy coming from the door and she were suprise to when she viddy me.

-Oh, Sweet Celestia. Look the state she is.

-She resisted to the arrest when officers finde her-Saorin said.

-The violence make violence-Spitfire said.

-Well, this is the end of the line for me. The end of the line-Fluttershy said.

-Please, Fluttershy. I'm not so bad when you know me-I said.

-She looks so cute when she supplicate-That is what Spitfire was skazating and the mother fuckers were smecking.

-Where are my brtrayers droogs? Get them before of be to late! They make me do it. I'm innocent.- I pleaded and Fluttershy was Guffing.

-Sorry, but now you are a murder, Pinkie. A murder.-Fluttershy said Smecking and i didn't understand what it means.

-What are you skazating? Trixie was still alive when i let her.

-I resently came back from the hospital. Your victim is dead.

-No. She's not. This is a new kind of mental torture.-I answer cuz i could believe what Fluttershy said.

-It will be your own torture. I hope than Celestia be your torture until the madness.-Fluttershy said and Spitfire came to speak to her ear.

-If you want to punch her, do it. We can hang it out.-spitfire said and in-stay of the clop, Fluttershy very angry spit on my face. I know than she did it beacuse i disappoint her. I give her a odin last smile beacuse in that moment i knew than i would never viddy her again.

Chapter 4

And now me Bronies and pegasisters, comes the sad part of my story. After of a strong judment against your narrator, i was condemned to 14 years of prison. The notice make my dear Mr Cake broke dishes and other veshch against the wall and my lovely Mrs Cake, buju for her dear mare than she care and loved. It was shocking for her beacuse i was like a daughter for her. I was taken inside of the Equestria Prison by a cop pony hanging my right arm. I stopped in front of a pegasister of color blue and hair like the rainbow. The cop pony by my side pass her a piece of paper and he say to the devotchka:

-Here is the prisoner registration.

-Thanks, officer. Tell me your name, prisoners-She said and i didn't doubt in answer.

-Pinkamena Diane Pie.

-You are in Equestria Prison and you must call the officers as "Sir". Your name again, please.

-Pikamena Diane Pie, sir.

-Age.

-20, sir.

-Sentence.

-14 years, sir.

-Crime.

-Murder, sir.

-Well,you'll be call with the number 6655321. Now put your personal stuff on the table.

I gooly to the front for do was she said, but in 1 instant, she say:

-Can you see the white line under your feet?

-Yes, sir.

-Well. Then you should be behind it!.-She said with high goloss.

Anyway i did what she was skazating, i took my stuffs and put them on the table. The pegasister take them 1 by 1 skazating the eemyas and saving them in a paper bag.

-A cupcake, a silver ring with keys, a blue coil, a red clown nose and a green wallet. You've got anything else?

-No, sir.

-Well. Come with me. I'll make some questions.

I follow the devotchka by the corridor and she started to ask me.

-Have you been in authority this morning?

-Yes, sir.

-Any complains?

-No, sir.

-Blue eyes?

-Blue, sir.

-Do you use contact glasses or any artificial member?

-No, sir.

-Religion?

-No one, sir.

-Do you suffer any dissease or sickness?

-No, sir.

-Any mental dissease or personality disorder?

-Personality disorder, sir.

-Are you now or have you been homosexual?

-Yes, sir.

-Good. That's it for now.

At the end of the gooly, the cop pony took me to my cell.

Chapter 5

A morning in a room, me and a group of plennies were together slooshing the charlie govoreeting some speech.

-I've seen what kind of people are you. Always givin' your life for any insignificant veshch. Is so degrediant give your innocense, your birth right for a dish of food. The emotion of steal and i've seen a place darkest than any prison were the sinners like you suffer. Don't laught. Believe what i say. There's evidence than the hell exist. The skin were off the face and the souls chilling in an endless agony. Yes, i know, I know.....

Some pony scream "Bullshit" and the Rainbow pony went right to him. She took her stick and clop the pony so hard til let him sore.

There i was. Locked in a zoo with a lot of pedophile plennies with the desire of have fun with your humble narrator, me bronies and pegasisters.The charlie was so ded and wrinkled. I didn't like him at all, but he was so nice with me. The only one who treat me like a dobby pony. For fisrt raz in my jeezny, i was in the great biblio reading the great book. I could viddy myself drating in the old bitvas, when Equestria was in raz of war. I dind't like the next parts of the book. It was more like speech instead of drat and the old in-out-in-out. But i really like the parts of the drat and clops with swords, the blood touching my litso and to the end of the battles, me and the wives of the soldiers together in bed making the old in-out-in-out. It was so beautiful my fantasy. I felt the hoove of the charlie in my pletcho and i viddy how proud he was of viddy me reading the book as a dobby studiant.

-Father. Did i try?

-Of course. You have been a good pony lastly. Number 6655321.

-Excuse me, but can i ask you something in private?

-Yes, you can.

I close the book, stand up and gooly with the charlie.

-You can ask me anything you want. Don't be shy. I know the thinking than disturbing us about the mares society.

-No. Father. Is not about that. Is about the new experiment that are talking around. That one than makes a pony go out of the prison and never come back.

-Where you hear that?

-Is in everywhere. In a gazetta article or 2 ponies govoreet and another one slooshy.

-You really have a strange way of speak, but do you mean to the Lodovic Treatment?

-I don't know how it calls, just i know than makes one go out of prison and never come back.

-Yes, but isn't tested yet. Size Princess Celestia has doubts about it. She think than it can be dangerous.

-But it being tested.

-But not in this prison. Is very risky.

-I don't care. Father. I just want to be good. Let all my evil self behind.

-I understand. The goodness is a choise. You can change if you want to.

Chapter 6

Another day me and the ponies were in the playground without know than we had a guest. We all stand against the wall and we viddy a pegasister comin' from the outside. I could slooshy what she and the cop ponies were govoreeting.

-Well, Miss Sparkles. Here are all the prisoners.

-Yes. I can see that. Rainbow. We gonna to change some veshches around here. This prisoners will be new ponies. Here they don't gonna to be better ponies. Cuz you should know than there is better ways of made a pony have something more than a bad life.

-You have right.-I said.

-¡Shut the fuck off!.-Scream the blue pegasister of the rainbow hair.

-Who say that?.-Ask the other pegasister.

-It was me.-I said.

-Yes. I see. What is your name?

-Pinkamena Diane Pie, sir.

-Why you are here?

-She murdered a poor innocent mare. 14 years of prison, miss.-Said the pegasister of the rainbow hair.

-Well, she is young, naughty, corrupted and bold. She will come with me.

-Are you sure? There's other sectors.-Said the blue pegasister.

-No. She is ok. believe than we gonna to change her so much than she will not recognized her self. Prepare to take her to my place.

The 2 pegasisters went away and the one with rainbow hair viddy me with a killer smot before to go. When she back, i was taken to the cantora

where i viddy for first raz the brony in charge of the prison. That brony had a white blue mane and blue hair with a blue uniform.

-Well. May be you ask who was the unicorn you met in the playground. She was Miss Sparkles from the Ludovic Treatment and she has this crazy ideas about cure another pony his crazy mind.-He said.

-Sir, i....

-Shut the fuck off.-Break me in the blue pegasister.

-You will be to the Ludovic Treatment for be expose to this new experiment. I don't believe in this shit at all, but give tanks than this will be better for you instead of stay here the next 12 years.

-Thank you, sir. I appreciate you so much.-I said.

-Now you must sign this documents.

He show me some documents and i sign them with a pecil than the brony give to me. I didn't read them, i just sign.

-You can go now. Rainbow Dash, you will take her to the Treatment.

-Yes, sir.

The pegasister of the rainbow hair did what the brony said and she was still viddy me with that killer smot. Any way, she took me inside a vehicle and she yeckate with the company of another pegasister. In fact, i felt so baddiwad of leave with out say good bye to the charlie. But i was happy of leave the prison any way. At the end of the way, the mesto was really big and the 2 pegasister took me inside of the building. In the cantora, there was 2 pegasisters waiting. They weere really atractive with they color pink and blue. Rainbow sign a document of one of the pegasisters and the other one took my hoove.

-Before to take her. I just wanna say something. You better watch her. She have been a despicable mother fucker and she'll be again eventhough her good behavior.-Rainbow said.

-I don't think she be a trouble for us. Please. Come.-One of the pegasister said and she took me by the building until a very nice room. I sit in the bed and it was ver comfortable. I took a rest alter of the long travel and later of some hours, a pegasister of white mane and pink hair in to the room.

-Good morning.-She said.

-Hi and who are you?

-I'm Red Heart and i'm in charge of the treatment. I'm sure than we'll be very good friends.

-I hope so.

She was very nice. She brought me a silver table with pishcha and i ate. it was so delicious. The devotchka show me a niddle.

-What is that?.-I ask.

-Is a little inyection. After of every meal, we must give you an inyection.

I decide to give her my arm and let her inyect me.

-And how it works this treatment?.-I said.

-Is very simple. We gonna to show you some movies.

-Like go to the sinny?

-Something like that.

-I really like viddy on the sinny.-I said and viddy on the sinny it was what it came next.

Chapter 7

Later of some hours i was taken in a bolshy room and i the pegasister tie me in a chair. It was something crazy but i decide to follow their eegra. Size they put pincers in my glazzes for don't close it even if i try. Welly, welly, if this devotchkas don't want to miss anything is ok for me. I don¿t want miss anything too. The first film on the screen was about some pony cloping another one with all his might. The red blood run and i don't undertand why the colors sñot so real only in the screen. It was really beatiful. But for a minoota i felt something disgusting in my brooko, later i blame the delicious pishcha, but i tried to don't think on that. I put my attention in the next ilm. This one was about a group of bronies making the old in-out-in-out to a screaming devotchka. There it was another pegasister making the in-out-in-out to the devotchka using her yahzick. it was funny but a realise that i was feeling really baddiwad.

-Let me out. I feel sick. Please. Bring me something to vomir.-I said but there was nobody around. I scream for they could slooshy me, but nobody came.

-Please. Let me out.¡let me out!.-I screamed, but nobody come until the end of the film.

Later of that, i was taken back to my room and Red Heart was wainting for me.

-The doctors are happy with you. You have been good to day.

-Yes, but it was horrible.

-Of course. The violence is a very hateful thing. You must be prepare for another sectio.

-I must viddy twice?

-Yes. We must be strong. You must be cure.

-I didn't feel so bad until now. In fact i enjoy watching that stuffs.

-You feel bad beacuse you are getting better. You see, the heathly ponies always react to something hateful like the violence with sickness and hate.

I could believe what i was to go through, but if that is what i must to go through to catch up the freedom, well, i decide to keep going. The next section was worse. The film was about the rez of war in Equestria. But the worse of all was the soundtrack beacuse i know that music. It was "Equestria Girls we are unforgetable".

-¡AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.PLEASE. STOP IT. IS A SIN. IS A SIN IS A SIN!.-I screamed.

-What is a sin?.-I slooshy a goloss skazating.

-¡That!¡Use Equestria Girls of that way. They never harm anybody!.-I said.

-Do you like Equestria Girls?

-Yes. I love it!

-Well, sorry. But you must keep going.

-But that is not fair.

-You have not choice. Remember you sign a contract.

-But is not fair beacuse we all have the right of live happy for ever after and not end with a clop or a stab. I see it now. I'm cure. Bless celestia.

-Sorry, but you are not cure yet.

-¡But, sir, i understand than everything i saw is wrong and bad!.-I said.

-Soory, but isn't over yet. Be glad beacuse in less of 2 weeks, you'll be a free mare again.

Chapter 8

And thay didn't lie about my freedom. It pass just 4 days of strack and i was taken to a stage where a audience was waiting for me. For my suprise, i could viddy Rainbow and the charlie in the crowd. Miss Sparkles was with me in the stage skazating some slovos.

-Welcome to this reunion. I bring without spell or hypnotism, our voluntary of the treatment. A new way of end the violence in Equestria. This mare will go back to the streets and this time will be like any pony you see in the street saying hello. But stop of word. The actions say more.

When she finish her speech, I viddy a bolshy brony with red mane and orange hair. He viddy me and govoreet.

-Hi, you piece of shit. You really smell bad.-He said.

-Why you say govoreet that?I took a shower this morning.-I said.

-Are you calling me lier?

-No, me brony.

-Well, then you must think i'm very stupid.

He guff and then give me a little clop in my litso.

-Why you did that?. I didn't make you harm.-I said.

-Ah, do you wanna know why? I do this....-He tread my right noga- And this...-He pull my nose.-Beacuse i don't like the mares like you.

At last he let me in the floor and let he right noga on my gorlo for keep me down in the floor.

-Do you wanna fight?C'mon. Let's fight.

I felt sick in that moment for all that ultraviolence and i was so weak for stand up.

-Please. Let me go. I feel sick.-I beg to the brony.

-Do you wanna get up ?. Well, if you wanna get up, you must do something for me.-He said and show me his noga.

-Do you see my hoove?I want than you lick it.¡C'mon!¡Do it!

I had not choice than open my rot, pull out my yahzick and lick that dirty hoove. I keep doing that for give him the taste.

-That's right. Do it. It feels so good.-The brony said with satisfaction.

-OK. That's enough. You can go.-Sparkles said and the bolshy brony remove the noga of my gorlo.

He gooly away and i could recover my strenght. When i smoted up, i viddy a white light. From that light it came a beautiful devotchka of purple mane and clear violet hair. She was like an angel coming from the heaven. She get clouser and clouser to me. When she stopped, ionly i wanted to do was got her in my arms and make her the old in-out-in-out really savage. I rise my hooves to touch her but the sickness came back so fast like a clop. I put my hooves down and i didn't anything else. The devotchka went away and i felt a hoove in my back. It was Sparkles, while the audience was applauding.

-How do you feel?-She said.

-I'm fine. Thanks.-I said feeling much better.

-You've seen, she is unable to do anything wrong. if she feel the desire of do something bad, that desire comes with the company of stomachache and sickness. Her only choice is the goodness. Any questions?

-She can't really choose.-The charlie said and keep govoreeting.-The pain make her be expose to that gross act of humillation. She tried to be good and i could see that on her eyes. You have right than she is leaving of be a criminal. But she is leaving of be a creature with moral capacity.

-Father, that is bullcrap. We don't care that. We only care put end to the crime and of course, end with the prisons. Pinkie is the evidence of that and hse will be the new messiah. The pony who will give the other check.

The pony who prefer be crucified instead of crucify. Sick until the idea of kill a fly. The point is it works!

That speech of Sparkles make all the ponies answer with strong applause and to the end of the show, you humble narrator was a free mare again.

Chapter 9

I went back to my old home at Municpal Flatblock 189. Fisrt i went to my room and for my suprise, there was nothing there. My room was empty and i decide to viddy my droogies, The Cakes. I suprise them in the break-fast and they were suprise of viddy me again.

-Hi, my dear Mr and Mrs Cake.

-Pinkamena!.-Mrs Cake said.

-Hi. How are you?

-Ah..well.....-Mr Cake said trying to govoreet.

-Well, i back.-I said with a happy goloss.

-Yeah. Is nice see you.-Mr Cake said with a goloss something unhappy.

-Why you didn't call first?.-Mrs Cake said.

-I just wanted to suprise you.

-And what a nice suprise. I mean.....is just that.....we're not happy of see you back and....cure.-Mr Cake said.

-Yes. They really rehabilitate me. So nothing change here. Isn't.-I said.

-No. Of course no.-Mr Cake said.

Something than callme my attention was than there was another pega-sister sitting by side of The Cakes. She had orange mane, yellow hair and a cowboy shlapa.

-Mr Cake. There's a strange mare here eating cupcakes freshly out of the oven.

-Ah. She's Applejack. She is the new tenant who rents your room.

-Hi. Applejack. Are you enjoyning the room? There's not complains?

-I know who are you and i know what you done. Breaking the heart to your lovely Mr and Mrs Cake and you came back to fuck their lives? Well, over my dead body you can, beacuse they treat me more like a daughter than a a simple tenant.

When i slooshy Applejack skazating that, i rise my hoove for clop her. But the sickness came back to stop me. Applejack ploogy and felt in the chair. I sit down too for the sickness.

-Pinkamena, are you fine?.-Mrs Cake said.

-Yes, i'm fine. What did happen to my room and my things?

-The police take your stuffs.....for cover the victims.-Mr Cake said.

-And what about Gummy?Where is my pet gator?

-Well.....He die some years ago. In a accident.I sorry.

-And what about me?, I mean.this is my home. I live here. That's my room. You can't deny me that.

-Well.....That we must think about it. We can't say to Applejack than she just leave. You see....she already pay the rent of the next month. Size we have some plans for Sugarcube Corner this week. Are we, Applejack? As you see we just can't say to her "keep out".

-You have right. You are more like a good mother and father for me and that's why i love you so much. For me will be bad let you to the mercy of this monster who it wasn't a good daughter at all.-Applejack said.

She was right in something. I wasn't a good daughter for my Mr and Mrs Cake and is feel tears coming out from my glazzes.

-What? You gonna to cry? That it doesn't gonna to work. Is a skill. Let her find another place to live. Let her learn the mistakes of her pass to her own way.-Applejack was skazating.

-So that is how it works? I suffer and i suffer. What do you want? Continue to suffer?,-I said crying.

-You made other ponies suffer. That is a better punish for you. Is fair than you suffer. Size i hear some of your victims in the court. Most of them mares. The things that they say you made them made me sick.-Applejack said and Mrs Cake started to cry.

-Look. You made you own mother cry. Are you not shame?.-Applejack said huging my poor Mrs Cake.

-Ok. I leave now and you never gonna to viddy me again.-i said and i left my old home. I could slooshy the buju of my dear Mrs Cake and i gooly way leaving The Cakes behind.

Chapter 10

I was stand by the bridge vidding the river. I was sad for first raz in my jeezny and i didn't know what to do. A bum was to my side saking for a bit.

-Spare me a bit, me pegasister?.-The bum said.

I didn't slooshy him in that moment, but later i give him something of deng. But the bum wasn't gone. He smot my litso and later y viddy him. He was the bum than i and my droogies clop in the middle of the road that night. He know who i was and i get away, but the bum follow me.

-I know who you are! I never forget a face!.-He said.

-Let me! I don't know you.-I said, but he still follow me and call his droogies who was around us.

-This is the dirty bitch who tried to kill! She and her friends knocked me and kicked me, laughting for my pain!

All the bum follow me and the got me. They started to clop me and kick. It was the old bronies trying to be young again. i didn't try to defend myself, cuz i prefer to be bad treating than suffer the sickness again. For luck i slooshy the cop ponies coming and out to the bums. The bums get away and finaly i was save. I smoted up to give thanks but what i viddy was Big Bertha's litso and Georgina was there too.

-Well, well, well, well, well, well. Is the little Pinkie Pie. Droogie don't viddy since 2 years.-Big Beartha said guffing.

-No! Is not possible!.-I said.

-Evidence from the old Glazzes. 2 pegasisters than now are in the work age. The police.-Georgina said.

My old droogies took me to they car and we yeckate far away from Ponyville. The car stopped and i was handcuffed.

-Where you take me?.-I said.

-We just gonna to take a gooly.-Big Bertha said.

-But i don't understad. The old days are dead? You can't be one of them. They made live a hell. I have been....

-Cured. I know. The boss read it us this morning. It was a good way of punish you.-Big Bertha said.

-But this can't be. Don't you remember the good raz we had together? Don't you?Big Bertha.-I said

-Yes. I don't remember that days anymore and don't call me Big Bertha. Officer call me.-Big Bertha said.

Georgina took her stick a cloped me in my gulliver and brooko. Big Bertha took my gulliver and put it inside of an old fountain full of water. Big Bertha tried to drown me whil Georgina keep cloping me. Big Bertha took me away from the water just in raz for breathe.

-Cured. Eh? We viddy you later. Droggie.-Big Bertha said and she left me in the ground.

My 2 ex-droogies gooly ways leaving me alone in the middle of the forest and a rainy strom came in my worse moment. Where i suppose to go with out money and a home. I cried for myself. HOME, HOME, HOME. It was a home what i was looking for and a home it was what i found. i didn't know where i was, but it was in a place than i was before. I find a house in the rain and i touch the door bell. The door bell rang agian and finally some pony opened the door. I felt in the floor and a pony took me in his arms. I was inside the house away from the rain.

-Armor. You better come her.-The pony said.

-What happen? Soarin. Oh, Sweet Celestia. Are you ok?

I viddy the pony who govoreet to me and for my suprise, that pony was Shinning Armor, That's why there was a sign with the eeyma HOME outside. I knoew that Shinning Armor will not recognize beacuse in that moment, me and my old droogies we used maskies than were real horrorshow disguises.

-I know who you are. Are you that mare from the newspapers?.-Shinning Armor said.

-Yes, is me.-I said.

-You look so terrible. soarin. Take her to the bathroom for a bath.

-Yes, Armor.-Soarin said.

-Thank you. Celestia bless you, sir.-I said.

I was taken to the bathroom where i was in the pool taking a relaxing bath with hot water. I felt very good away from the cold rain and enjoying of the sladky bath. It was so good than i started to sing my favorite song.

I'm singing in the Chocolate Rain!

Some stay dry while others feel the pain

Chocolate Rain! A baby born will die before the sin!

Chocolate Rain! The school books say it can't be here again!

Chocolate Rain! The prisons make you wonder where it went!

Chocolate Rain! Build a tent and say the world is dry!

Chocolate Rain! Lifts the ark of paradise in sin!

Chocolate Rain! Which part do you think you're 'livin in?

Chocolate Rain! More than 'marchin more than passing law

Chocolate Rain! Remake how we go to where we are!

When i finish mi song, i went to the kitchen wearing a bed time clothes and i found a dish with spaghetti waiting for me. I was hungry, so a took a sit and ate the pishcha. Shinning Armor and Soarin came to viddy me and they sit with me on the table.

-Food alright?.-Shinning Armor said.

-Yes. Is delicious.-I said.

-Try the wine.-Armor said giving me a tass with red wine.

I took it and i peet it. It was so quite. No sign of any zvook and i get nervous. Size Shinning Armor was vidding me with a killer smot. I didn't know why.

-It taste nice.-I said for break the silence.

-Is good be with some pony who appreciate the good wine.-Armor said.

-Thank you. Why you don't drink some?

-I can't. Is a medical stuff. My wife Candace did all for me for make me keep writing in my blog.

I realizes than there was not sign of Candace in the house and i remember her of course when i make her suffer.

-And where she is now?.-I ask for know.

-She's dead.-Armor said.

-Oh,I so sorry.-I said sadly.

-2 years ago we were assault by a gang of ruffians mare and broke my home down. They let me in bed for 2 months, but for Candance was worse. She was tortured and raped and she ended in the hospital. The doctors said than she died of pneumonia, but i always knew what it was! Poor girl. She was an innocent victim of the modern era and now you are here. Another victim of the modern era.

-Maybe i should go.

-No. Please. Stay here. I called some friend who wants to meet you.

The door bell rang in that moment.

-Soarin, open the door.

Soarin stand up and he went to open the door. In a minoota, 2 pegasisters from the gazetta came in and sit on the table.

-Well, Pinkamena. We would like to make you some questions.-1 of the pegasisters said.

-Yes, you can ask me anything.

-Well. How was your experience in the Ludovic Treatment?

-Well, no very nice if that is what you want to know.

-So the treatment consist in have a bad reaction to sex and violence. Is that correct?

-Yeah. They made see some films about that. Especially they make slooshy some of "Equestria Girls we are unforgetable". I can't hear it anymore.

-So the bad reaction is not just to sex and violence. To music too?

-No all the music. Only that song. When i sloohy it, i feel the desire of snuff it.

-Snuff it?

-Die. That's what i mean, but i just want to die peacefully without pain.

-And how do you feel now?

-Now i feel miserable and i don't know why, but i've got the feeling that something is gonna to happen to me.

When i finish my slovos, i felt unconscious with my litso in the spaghetti. I was sleep in that momet with no remember of what did happen. In the darkness i could slooshy a song. The sickness came back once again, beacuse the song i could slooshy was "Equestria Girls we are unforgetable". I open my otchkies and i realise than i was traped in an empty room. I went to open the door, but it was locked. The song was high and the sickness get worse. There was no way out, i was a plenny and the sickness was destroying me by inside.

-¡Let me ou!¡Let out!¡Turn it off!¡Turn it off, please!¡Please!¡Srop it!¡Stop it, please!¡STOP IT!

The song never end it and the pain was insufferable. Then i viddy what i had to do and that was kill myself. Snuff it. leave this cruel world for once of all. I opened the okno and the level was very high. I was in a building in the highest floor. Maybe a minoota of pain, but fall in a deep sleep forev-

er and ever and ever. I jumped and fell to the ground giving my last scream.

Chapter 11

I fell and too hard, but i didn't snuff it. Beacuse in tha case, i shouldn't ska-zat what i'm skazating now. I just fell in a deep sleep than could be 10.000 years. I awake in a hospital. My body was cover of bandages and plaster. For my suprise, me bronies and pegasisters, The Cakes were by my side in that moment.

-Hi, Pinkie. How do you feel?.-Mr Cake said.

-What makes my Mr and Mrs Cake.....What makes you think than you're welcome?.-I answer and Mrs Cake began to cry.

-It's Ok. She won't mean to.-Mr Cake said trying to calm dowm Mrs Cake.

-You were in the newspapers again and of some way how the treatment make you try of kill yourself. When we think on it, of somehow it was our fall too. Your home is your home and you can come back anytime.-Mr Cake said and when i slooshy that, i felt happy once again.

It pass some couple of days and i was getting much better. The sickness was gone and the hospital's devotchkas treatme very nicely. for my next suprise, i received the visit of an old droogie. Miss Sparkles came to my room and she skazated with me.

-Hi, How are you?.-She said.

-I'm OK. Thanks.

-I need speake with. You know, i felt really bad when you gone. In fact, i was worry. I alway knew thansomething like this could happen to you. We never wanted to make you harm. But someone wanted. You see, some politics wanted to use you for they purposes. They have been glad you die and there's a writer. I'm talking about my brother who was howling for your blood and he was so desperate of see you die.

-Where he's now?

-We put him away to a place where he can't make you harm. For his won good too. He had this crazy idea than you are responsable for the death of someone who he really loved so much, but he'll be fine and you too. When you came out, we gonna to give you a good job with good pay and you can start a new life. I was myself clear?

-Clear as the pink colour in a cupcake.

-That's good, Pinkie. Can i call you Pinkie?

-Yes, what about you?

-My name is Twilight Sparkles and i know than you like the music. So me and other ponies prepared something special for you. Consider this as the beginning of our friendship.

Some bronies and pegasister came with gifts, cupcakes, cameras and with a radio playing "Equestria Girls we are unforgetable". They took me pictures and i was so happy again. I couldn't believe than the sickness was gone and i fell a something new inside of me. I could viddy myself in a bolshy bedmaking the old in-out-in-out with a devotchka really identical to Princess Celestia. The old in-out-in-out was this raz my genitals against her and hundred of bronies and pegasisters were around guffing and clapping. I've had something in clear that beautiful moment:

-I was cured already.

Chapter 12

-Now what?

There we sat down, in the Ponyville Cupcake Bar, thinking over what do for the evening. There was in our little group of droogies, Lena, Derpy Hooves, Sunset Shimmer, and myself, Pinkamena Pie. The cupcakes we had a sort of a kick to them, with secret lil' spices and the like that'll really kick your socks off.

-But what now?

Everything was different now, even when i was the droog superior.

-What's wrong with you?.-Lena said.

-It nothing.

-Are you not havin' fun on this nochy?.-Sunset said.

-No. Is not that. Is just.....well.....something is different now. I don't think than we should tally our cutter.

-With take it, that's good enough.-Derpy said.

The waiter came to take our nest order.

-Will you like some cupcakes more.-He said.

-No me. I will like a cup of beer.-I said.

-What is worng with you?.-Sunset asked.

-I just i don't want to eat more cupcakes.-I said.

-You're acting so weir and i don't like it.-Lena said.

-Well, if yo don't like it, you should leave.

-You were always our leader, but now you are so different. You are not fine.-Sunset said.

-Could you just stop it. you are always guffing and playing like baby mares and i have enough of it.-I said.

-Our lil' pinkie is not ok. You're so change.-Derpy said.

-Is just i'm not of good humor this nochy, so i beeter leave. I see you to-morrow here and i hope feel better for that moment.

-Well, we can leave for tomorrow what we had planned today.-Lena said.

-Size, where you go now.-Derpy asked.

-I don't know. I need to be oddy-knocky for now

I gooly away from the Ponyville Cupcake Bar and it was so dark that nochy. I have cold, so i stopped in Donut's Joe to take something of chai for make feel warm. I was inside and Joe always kind, he give me hot chai with do-nuts. I sit in a chair and i could viddy a molodoy couple of 2 devotchkas by my side. What it calls me the attention was than i could reconize odin of that devotchkas. It was Petena and i was sorprised. I get closer to say Hello.

-Hi, Petena.

-Pinkie? Is that you?

-yes, is me. Don't you remember me?

-I can't belive is you. Pinkamena Pie.

-That's right. Like the old days and now dead. The other 2 droogies now are cop ponies and you are here.

-You still speak so weir like that times we spend together. Any way this mare here is my wife, Diamond Rose. Diamond Rose, she's my old friend Pinkie Pie.

-That's your wife? No shit.

-Yes, as you see i'm merried now. I'm almost 25. So old to get tired, eh?

-Yes, i see that.

-Well, you're still young.

- I'm 22 years old now.-I said.

-22, eh? Well, Diamond and i we must go. It was nice see you again.

-Hey, maybe will you like to come to Sugarcube Corner this weekend. I'm planning a birthday party for a droog.

-Yeah, maybe. Bye.

The other devotchka was guffing for my slovos, but well, i have 22 years old now and that's not very pretty. But what should i do now?

When i back to the streets later of the chai, i had visions like the drawns in the gazettas. It was your humble narrator comin' back from the work for dine a dobby dish and a lovely pegasister receiving me with love. In a room i could viddy a cradle with my adopted daughter. I understand what was that, me bronies and pegasisters. I was growing. Yes, the youth raz doesn't last forever and somehow be young is like be a wild horse. If i have an adopted daughter, i hope than she understand all the veshches i done and matbe she'll be able of do all the same pranks and tricks that I have committed before of go to jail. Maybe she could rape and oobivat as i did in my best days than i miss so much. I couldn't stop her and she neither with her children and that will keep going and going as a pink cupcake than never ends of roll when falls. For tomorrow i should nachinat to find that devotchka who will be the mother of that daughter. That will be a new work for me. A new chapter in my jeezny. That's what comes next, me bronies and pegasisters, and now i come to the end of this story. You have come with Pinkie to live her adventures, suffer bi her side and viddy a lot of bizarre cals. That explains why Pinkie was so young, but now she have grow up and that is the end of this story. Where i must go now, me bronies and pegasisters, you can't come with me. This is a new journey i must go oddy-knocky. This is a sweet world like a cupcake where Pinkie must now find a loved pony and all that cal. But well, is still a stinky world anyway. Now i must say good bye and me bronies and pegasisters, i hope you join me once again in another adventure and always remember who was Pinkie Pie. I let you now with a song, beacuse like i said that day in the hospital:

-I was cured already.

I'm singing in the Chocolate Rain!

Some stay dry while others feel the pain

Chocolate Rain! A baby born will die before the sin!

Chocolate Rain! The school books say it can't be here again!

Chocolate Rain! The prisons make you wonder where it went!

Chocolate Rain! Build a tent and say the world is dry!

Chocolate Rain! Zoom the camera out and see the lie!

Chocolate Rain! Forecast to be falling yesterday

Chocolate Rain! Only in the past is what they say

Chocolate Rain! Raised your neighborhood insurance rates

Chocolate Rain! Make us happy living in a gate

Chocolate Rain! Made cross the street the other day

Chocolate Rain! Made you turn your head the other way

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

Chocolate Rain! Seldom mentioned on the radio

Chocolate Rain! it's the fear your leaders call control

Chocolate Rain! Worse than swearing worse than calling names

Chocolate Rain! Say it publicy and you're insane

Chocolate Rain! No one wants to hear about it now

Chocolate Rain! Wish real hard it goes away somehow

Chocolate Rain! Makes the best of friends begin to fight

Chocolate Rain! But did they know each other in the light?

Chocolate Rain! Every february washed away

Chocolate Rain! Stays behind as colors celebrate

Chocolate Rain! The same crime has a higher price to pay

Chocolate Rain! The judge and jury swear it's not the face

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

Chocolate Rain! Dirty secrets of economy

Chocolate Rain! Turns that body into GDP

Chocolate Rain! The bell curve blames the baby's DNA

Chocolate Rain! But test scores are how much the parents make

Chocolate Rain! Flippin' cars in France the other night

Chocolate Rain! Cleans the sewers out beneath Mumbai

Chocolate Rain! Cross the world and back it's all the same

Chocolate Rain! Angels cry and shake their heads in the shame

Chocolate Rain! Lifts the ark of paradise in sin!

Chocolate Rain! Which part do you think you're 'livin in?

Chocolate Rain! More than 'marchin more than passing law

Chocolate Rain! Remake how we go to where we are!

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

Chocolate Rain! History quickly crashing through your veins

Chocolate Rain! Using you to fall back down again

The End

"Chocolate Rain" written by Tay Zonday

Nadsat Dictionary

For those who have not read the original novel of Anthony Burgess, here you've got the dictionary of the nadsat words hear in this book, also some other ones. You can see than there's some word than didn't been used in this fanfic, but is very useful for those who wants to write somethin different. A new way of speak for them young people who wants to invent new codes or some new lenguage game.

Nadsat Dictionary

Reprinted from the novel "A Clockwork Orange",

by Anthony Burgess

Word	Meaning	Origins
Appypolly loggy	Apology	School boy speak
Baboochka	Old woman	Russian: babooshka/grandmother
Baddiwad	Bad	School boy speak
Banda	Band	Russian: banda/band, gang
Bezoomy	Mad	Russian: byezoomiyi/mad, insane
Biblio	Library	Russian: biblioteka/library
Bitva	Battle	Russian: bitva/battle
Bog	God	Russian: Bog/God
Bolnoy	Sick	Russian: bolnoy/sick
Bolshy	Big	Russian: bolshoy/big
Bratchny	Bastard	Russian: vnyebrachnyi/illegitimate
Bratty	Brother	Russian: brat/brother
Britva	Razor	Russian: britva/razor
Brooko	Belly	Russian: bryukho/abdomen

Brosay	Throw	Russian: brosat/to throw
Bugatty	Rich	Russian: bogaty/wealthy
Cal	Shit	Russian: kal/excrement, faeces
Cancer	Cigarette	Standard slang term: ie. cancer stick
Cantora	Office	Russian: kontora/office
Carman	Pocket	Russian: karman/pocket
Chai	Tea	Russian: chai/tea c.f. English Slang: cha/tea
Charlie	Chaplain/Priest	Rhyming slang: Charlie Chaplin -> Chaplain
Chasha	Cup	Russian: chashka/cup
Chasso	Guard	Russian: chasovoy/sentry
Cheena	Woman	Russian: zhenshcheena/woman
Cheest	Wash	Russian: cheestit/to clean
Chelloveck	Fellow	Russian: chelovyek/person, man
Chepooka	Nonsense	Russian: chyepookha/nonsense
Choodessny	Wonderful	Russian: choodesniyi/miraculous
Chumble	Mumble	Invented slang: chatter + mumble (?)
Clop	Knock	German: klop/hit
		Dutch/Malay: kloppen/to hit
Cluve	Beak	Russian: klyuv/beak
Collocol	Bell	Russian: kolokol/bell
Crark	Yowl	Unknown
Crast	Steal	Russian: krast/steal
Creech	Scream	Russian: kreechat/scream
Cutter	Money	Unknown
Dama	Lady	Russian: dama/lady
Ded	Old Man	Russian: ded/grandfather

Deng	Money	Russian: dengi/money
Devotchka	Girl	Russian: devochka/girl
Dobby	Good	Russian: dobro/good
Domy	House	Russian: dom/house
Dook	Ghost	Gypsy: dook/magic
		Russian: dukh: spirit/shost
Dorogoy	Valuable	Russian: dorogoi/expensive, dear
Drat	Fight	Russian: drat/to tear to pieces, to kill
		drat'sya/to fight
Drencrom	A drug	Invented slang: adrenochrome?
Droog	Friend	Russian: droog/friend
Dva	Two	Russian: dva/two
Eegra	Game	Russian: igra/game
Eemya	Name	Russian: imya/name
Eggiweg	Egg	School boy speak
Em	Mum	Invented slang: 'M' from "Mama"
Fagged	Tired	English slang: tired
Filly	Play	Unknown
Firegold	A particular drink	Invented slang: Unknown
Forella	Trout	Russian: forel/trout
Gazetta	Newspaper	Russian: gazeta/newspaper
Glazz	Eye	Russian: glaz/eye
Gloopy	Stupid	Russian: glupiyi/foolish, stupid
Godman	Priest	Invented slang: 'man of God'
Golly	Unit of Money	Invented slang: related to 'lolly' (money)
Goloss	Voice	Russian: golos/voice

Goober	Lip	Russian: guba/lip
Gooly	To Walk	Russian: gulyat/to walk, stroll
Gorlo	Throat	Russian: gorlo/throat
Govoreet	To speak or talk	Russian: govorit/to speak, talk
Grazhny	Dirty	Russian: gryuzniyi/dirty
Grazzy	Soiled	Russian: gryuzniyi/dirty
Gromky	Loud	Russian: gromkii/loud
Groody	Breast	Russian: grud/breast
Gruppa	Group	Russian: gruppa/group
Guff	Laugh	Invented slang: short "guffaw"
Gulliver	Head	Russian: golova/head
Guttiwuts	Guts	School boy speak
Hen-korm	Chickenfeed	Invented slang: hen-corn
		Possibly Russian: korm/animal feed
Horn	To Cry Out	Invented slang: sound a horn
Horrorshow	Good, well	Russian: khorosho/good
Hound-and-Horny	corny	Rhyming Slang: corny
In-out-in-out	Sex	Invented slang: obvious
Interessovat	To interest	Russian: interesovat/ to interest
Itty	To go	Russian: idti/to go
Jammiwam	Jam	School boy speak
Jeezny	Life	Russian: zhizn/life
Kartoffel	Potatoes	Russian: kartofel/potatoes
Keeshkas	Guts	Russian: kishka/intestines
Kleb	Bread	Russian: kleb/bread
Klootch	Key	Russian: klyuch/key

Knopka	Button	Russian: knopka/push-button
Kopat	To Dig (Eng. idiom)	Russian: kopat/to dig (a hole, ditch, etc)
Koshka	Cat	Russian: koshka/cat
Ko	Tomcat	Russian: kot/cat
Krovvy	Blood	Russian: krov/blood
Kupet	To Buy	Russian: kupit/to buy
Lapa	Paw	Russian: lapa/paw
Lewdies	People	Russian: lyudi/people
Lighter	Crone (?)	Invented slang: related to"blighter"?
Litso	Face	Russian: litso/face
Lomtick	Slice	Russian: lomtik/slice (of bread)
Loveted	Caught	Russian: lovit/to catch
Lubbilubbing	Making love	Russian: lyublyu/love
Luscious Glory	Hair	Rhyming Slang: upper story/hair
Malchick	Boy	Russian: malchik/boy
Malenky	Little	Russian: malyenkiyi/small
Maslo	Butter	Russian: maslo/butter
Merzky	Filthy	Russian: merzkiyi/loathsome, vile
Messel	Thought	Russian: misl/thought
Mesto	Place	Russian: mesto/place
Millicent	Policeman	Russian: militsiya/policeman
Minoota	Minute	Russian: minuta/minute
Molodoy	Young	Russian: molodoy/young
Moloko	Milk	Russian: moloko/milk
Moodge	Man	Russian: muzhchina/male human being
Morder	Snout	Russian: morda/snout

Mounch	Snack	Invented slang: munch?
Mozg	Brain	Russian: mozg/brain
Nachinat	To Begin	Russian: nachinat/to begin
Nadmenny	Arrogant	Russian: nadmenniyi/arrogant
Nadsat	Teenage	Russian: ending for numbers 11-19
Nagoy	Naked	Russian: nagoi/naked
Nazz	Fool	Russian: nazad/literally backwards (adv.)
Neezhnies	Underpants	Russian: nizhniyi/lower (adj.)
Nochy	Night	Russian: noch/night
Noga	Foot	Russian: noga/foot
Nozh	Knife	Russian: nozh/knife
Nuking (scent)	Smelling (of perfume)	Russian: nyukhat/to smell, take a whiff
Oddy-knocky	Lonesome	Russian: odinok/lonesome
Odin	One	Russian: odin/one
Okno	Window	Russian: okno/window
Oobivat	To Kill	Russian: ubivat/to kill
Ookadeet	To leave	Russian: ukhodit/to leave
Ooko	Ear	Russian: ukho/ear
Oomny	Clever	Russian: umniyi/clever
Oozhassny	Terrible	Russian: ukhasniyi/terrible
Oozy	Chain	Russian: uzh/snake (?)
Orange	Man	Malay: Orang/Man (c.f. the Orang Utan ape)
Osoosh	To Dry	Russian: osushat/to dry
Otchkies	Eyeglasses	Russian: otchki/glasses
Pan-handle	Erection	Invented slang:

Pee	Father	Invented slang: 'P' from "Papa"
Peet	To Drink	Russian: pit/to drink
Pishcha	Food	Russian: pisha/food
Platch	To Cry	Russian: plakat/to cry
Platties	Clothes	Russian: platye/clothes
Plenny	Prisoner	Russian: plenniyi/prisoner
Plesk	Splash	Russian: pleskat/to splash
Pletcho	Shoulder	Russian: plecho/shoulder
Plott	Flesh	Russian: plot/flesh
Podooshka	Pillow	Russian: podushka/pillow
Pol	Sex	Russian: pol/sex (gender)
Polezny	Useful	Russian: polezniyi/useful
Polyclef	Skeleton key	English: poly/many + clef/key
Pony	To understand	Russian: ponimat/to understand
Poogly	Scared	Russian: pugat/ to frighten
Pooshka	Gun	Russian: pushka/cannon
Pop-disk	Pop-music disc	Invented slang
Prestoopnik	Criminal	Russian: prestupnik/criminal
Pretty Polly	Money	Rhyming slang: Derived from 'lolly' (money)
Privodeet	To lead somewhere	Russian: privodit/to lead (somewhere)
Prod	To produce	English slang: shortening of 'produce'
Ptitsa	Girl	Russian: ptitsa/bird
Pyahnitsa	Drunk	Russian: pyanitsa/a drunkard
Rabbit	Work	Russian: rabota/work
Radosty	Joy	Russian: radost/joy
Raskazz	Story	Russian: rasskaz/story

Rasoodock	Mind	Russian: rassudok/sanity, common sense
Raz	Time	Russian: raz/occasion
Razdrez	Upset	Russian: razdrazhat/to irritate
Razrez	To Rip	Russian: razrvat/to rip
Rooker	Hand	Russian: ruka/hand
Rot	Mouth	Russian: rot/mouth
Rozz	Policeman	Russian: rozha/ugly face or grimace
Sabog	Shoe	French: sabot/a type of shoe (?)
		Possibly Russian: sapog/a tall shoe
Sakar	Sugar	Russian: sakhar/sugar
Samm	Generous	Russian: samoye/ the most
Sarky	Sarcastic	English slang: shortening of 'sarcastic'
Scoteena	"Cow"	Russian: skotina/colloquial: brute or beast
Shaika	Gang	Russian: shaika/band (as of thieves)
Sharp	Female	Invented slang: Unknown
Sharries	Balls	Russian: shariki/marbles
Shest	Pole	Russian: pole
Shilarny	Concern	Unknown
Shive	Slice, cut	English slang: shiv-a knife
Shiyah	Neck	Russian: shyeya/neck
Shlaga	Club	German: Schlager/club or bat (more exactly, something you use to hit with)
		Possibly Dutch/Malay origin: slaag/hit
Shlapa	Hat	Russian: shlyupa/hat
Shlem	Helmet	Russian: shlem/helmet
Shoom	Noise	Russian: shum/noise

Shoot	Fool (v.)	Russian: shutit/to fool
Sinny	Movies, film	Invented slang: from cinema
Skazat	To say	Russian: skazat/to say
Skolliwoll	School	School boy speak
Skorry	Quick, quickly	Russian: skori/quick
Skriking	Scratching	Invented slang: strike + scratch
Skvat	To Grab	Russian: khvatat/to grab, snatch
Sladky	Sweet	Russian: sladkiyi/sweet
Sloochat	To happen	Russian: sluchatsya/to happen
Slooshy	To listen, hear	Russian: slushat/to hear
Slovo	Word	Russian: slovo/word
Smeck	Laugh (n.)	Russian: smekh/a laugh
Smot	To look	Russian: smotret/to look
Sneety	Dream	Russian: snitsya/to dream
Snoutie	Tobacco, snuff	Invented slang: related to snout?
Snuff It	To Die	English slang: to snuff is to kill
Sobirat	To Pick Up	Russian: sobirat/to gather (people)
Sod	Bastard (idiom)	English slang: from sodomite
Sodding	Fucking (idiom)	English slang: from sodomy
Soomka	Woman	Russian: sumka/bag
Soviet	Advice, order	Russian: sovyet/advice, council
Spat, spatchka	Sleep	Russian: spat/to sleep
Spoogy	Terrified	Russian: spugivat/to frighten
Staja	State Jail	Invented Slang: State + Jail
Starry	Old, ancient	Russian: stariyi/old
Strack	Horror	Russian: strakh/fear

Synthmesc	A particular drug	Invented slang: synthetic mescaline
Tally	Waist	Russian: taliya/waist
Tashtook	Handkerchief	German: Taschentuch/Hankerchief
Tass	Cup	French: tasse/cup
Tolchock	To hit	Russian: tolchok/a push, shove
Toofles	Slippers	Russian: tuflya/slipper
Tree	Three	Russian: tri/three
Vareet	To "cook up"	Russian: varit/to cook up
Vaysay	Washroom, toilet	French: W.C. (pron. vey-sey)/watercloset
Veck	Guy	Russian: chelovyek/person, man
Vellocet	A particular drug	Invented slang: Amphetamine (Speed)/Cocaine?
Veshch	Thing	Russian: vesh/thing
Viddy	To see	Russian: vidyet/to see
Voloss	Hair	Russian: volos/hair
Von	Smell (n.)	Russian: von/stench
Vred	To Harm	Russian: vred/to harm
Warble	Song	English: sing, a bird's song
Yahma	Hole	Russian: yama/hole, pit
Yahoody	Jew	Arabic
Yahzick	Tongue	Russian: yazik/tongue
Yarbles	Balls, testicles	Russian: yarblicka/apples
Yeckate	To Drive	Russian: echatz (pron: "yekatz")/to go
Zammechat	Remarkable	Russian: zamechatelniyi/remarkable
Zasnoot	To Sleep	Russian: zasnut/to fall asleep
Zheena	Wife	Russian: zhena/wife

Zoobies	Teeth	Russian: zubi/teeth
Zvonock	Doorbell/Bellpull	Russian: zvonok/doorbell
Zvook	Sound	Russian: zvuk/sound